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JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLIX

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JUNE 23, 1927

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 25

CLASS OF 25 RECEIVE DIPLOMAS

When the curtains were thrown open on Class night for the graduates of Grayling high school on Thursday evening of last week the audience was confronted by an Indian village with members of the tribe represented by the graduates. Dressed in Indian costumes and feathered

hennies the graduates sat on the floor in a semi-circle about the stage. Above one of the entrance doors of the stage was a fine large bear skin and large pictures of Indian chiefs adorned the walls and a kettle hung from a crane and the scene resembled the inside of an Indian tepee.

The program began at 8:00 o'clock, the first number being a selection by Mrs. Smith's orchestra. George Schroeder, president of the class, gave the opening address from his seat in the circle. He was followed by Miss Ella Hanson as salutatorian. The class prophecy was given by Misses Florence Lindahl, Lulla Tiffin and Sarah Vance.

After a very pleasing song by a group of high school girls Miss Ethel Taylor presented the class with a poem. Miss Helen Schumann and Miss Bailey gave the class poem and class history respectively, and Mrs. Helene Jorgenson and Miss Gertrude Laskos the giftatory. Miss Shirley MacNeven had the honor of giving the valedictory address. The program closed with a song by the class and a selection by the orchestra.

The school auditorium was filled to capacity with parents of the graduates and other relatives and friends. Every seat was occupied by one or two in each. The stage scene was very pleasing, on the background of which was the class motto: "Launched, but not anchored." Large Old English letters, G. H. S., adorned the archway above the stage. An abundance of flowers at the front of the stage added much charm to the scene.

All those taking part in the program did nicely, although it was almost impossible for some in the room to hear well, and in many cases the graduates could not be seen.

Commencement Program
Selection—Orchestra.
Invocation—Rev. J. W. Greenwood.
Oration—Miss Salline Mrs. J. J. Mrs. Milnes, Mrs. Clippert.
Address—"Education and Life"—John Lewis Brumm of Ann Arbor.
Solo—Marie Schmitt.
Presentation of Diplomas—Supt. B. E. Smith.
Benediction—Rev. Greenwood.

Dr. C. R. Kynort, president of the board, presented Prof. Brumm, who gave an address that was not only interesting, but at times amusing, still it conveyed to the class and the audience the fact that life is made up of effort and responsibility, and he maintained that an education enabled one to gain greater rewards. However, he did not claim that an education was infallible, nor did he maintain that there was no hope for those who were not college-bred, but that resourcefulness, initiative, common sense and alertness played a large part in the success of life. Also, that money was not the goal of life's successes, and that a full life was one that was shared with others.

burdens and to demand its share of wholesome pleasures was in every sense a success. Mr. Brumm gave a number of striking examples in his talk that were highly inspirational.

Supt. B. E. Smith congratulated the class upon its successful completion of the school work and hoped that they would profit by the things their teachers had tried to impart to them during their school years. He turned the class over to the school board and Secretary M. A. Bates presented the diplomas. Thus another class goes forth from Grayling high school into life's school, trained, it is hoped, for useful lives.

The Class of 1927
George F. Schroeder
Shirley E. MacNeven
Norval A. M. Stephan
Carrie C. Feldhauser
Marguerite E. Hanson
Ella L. Hanson
Helen M. Schumann
Ethel Taylor
Janice Bailey
Lulla Tiffin
Violet A. Williams
Helene E. Jorgenson
Florence L. Lindahl
Myrtle I. Vance
Sarah A. Vance
Ina Herdelinde
Gertrude Laskos
Evelyn M. Hildebrand
Ada N. Kidston
Clarice E. Welsh
Ardella L. LaGrow
Madeline J. Williams
Emma M. Hanson
Carl Lindroos

WELL KNOWN FLETCHER RESIDENT PASSED AWAY

Mrs. Harlette Anthony, mother of Mr. James Post of this city, passed away at the home of her daughter, Thursday morning of last week at 10 o'clock, after a few months illness. Mrs. Anthony's home was at Fletcher, but she came to Grayling over two months ago so that she might have medical care. The deceased was nearly 70 years old and the widow of the late Charles Anthony.

Mrs. Anthony was well known to many in Grayling, especially among the store people, the family having come to Grayling for many years to do their trading, having lived in the city for 22 years. She had been a frequent visitor at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Post, during which times she gained many warm friends. She was a loving mother and held in high esteem by her many neighbors and friends in the neighborhood where she had lived so long.

The funeral was held Saturday afternoon from the farm home at Fletcher with interment in Moorestown cemetery.

The deceased is survived by two daughters and two sons, Mr. James Post of Grayling, Mrs. Eva Benware and Chas. Anthony, Fletcher; James Anthony, Flint.

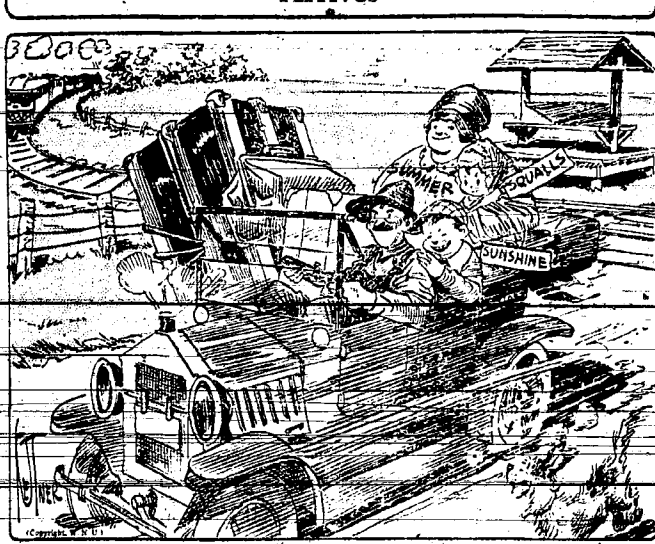
GRAYLING OPERA HOUSE COMPANY BOND ISSUE

Bonds bearing the following numbers have been drawn out for redemption and are payable at once: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Please hand your bonds to the secretary at your earliest convenience and receive check for principal and interest accrued.

GRAYLING OPERA HOUSE CO.
CARL W. PETERSON
Secretary-Treasurer
JOHAN BRUNN, President.
Dated July 1st, 1927.

Arrives



SPEND THE 4TH IN GRAYLING

BIG PROGRAM AWAITS VISITOR

A week from next Monday is the Fourth and Grayling is getting ready for one of the biggest celebrations it ever had. Work on the program for the day is going along nicely. The celebration will open with a grand street parade. Following the parade two free street acrobatic acts will take place, and for this entertainment the Nanticoke club in regimental uniforms, and Lango, the clown, in rope performances, have been secured. These come well recommended and no doubt will be some of the big attractions of the day.

In the evening, following the supper hour, they will repeat their performances. After dinner there will be street sports for old and young, followed by a base ball game at Grayling park to be played between the locals and Johannesburg. This will be a good game with many of Grayling's old timers in the line-up.

After supper will be the free act attraction followed by a beautiful display of fireworks that will take place at Conner's grove.

Grayling Opera House will offer a good movie that day and there will be dancing in the evening at Collen's pavilion at Lake Margrethe, with music by Schum's Rambles.

The financial side of the celebration is backed up by the local business men and Grayling American League. Mr. Post No. 101 is taking care of the arrangements. The celebration carried out in the same manner last year, proved to be a huge success, and is certain to equal or excel the big event this year.

MR. AND MRS. W. M. BROMWELL WRITE ABOUT NEW HOME CITY

We moved away from Grayling a year ago today, and it also brings around Memorial day; it carries us back in thought to the old home town and the good people there. We shall never forget the kindness and good wishes of the people of Grayling during the hours and weeks of our troubles six years ago when our son Floyd died in Mercy hospital, through the city Sunday, June 12, and Memorial day brings it all back round that 3,188 vehicles passed through the city from two state trunk line highways, during a period of 14 hours, at an average of 249 each hour.

COOLIDGE'S VACATION NOW IN FULL SWING

Summer White House Is Established in Black Hills of South Dakota.

Rapid City, S. D.—Far from the centers of population, President Coolidge has turned to a new life in the Black Hills of South Dakota, where plane-covered mountains and wild game almost hedge him from the outside world. In the center of 30 miles of forests he has set up the summer White House in the state game lodge where for the next two months or so he will live in a region shirking the great farming regions of the Northwest.

It is the farthest West Mr. Coolidge has come since he became President, and no Chief Executive before him ever traveled this far from Washington to live for such an extended period.

In the quiet retreat which will be his home he has an ideal setting for rest and relaxation. Within a stone's throw of the game lodge, mountain streams abound in trout are available when he cares to angle, and for both himself and Mrs. Coolidge shaded paths, cut out with the felled pine needles of many years, give promise of many pleasant hours of walking.

Solitude and natural scenery of charm and distinction inclose them from all sides.

Since in the Rapid City high school has been set aside for their use and Secretaries Sanders and Clark are stationed there to keep Mr. Coolidge in constant touch with the national capital.

President Coolidge, it is expected, will motor the 32 miles from the game lodge three or four times a week to meet visitors and transact business in the executive offices. Several truck loads of files which come West with him on his special train are in their places in the offices.

Instant communication has been provided between the lodge and the offices in Rapid City, over private wires, and another wire connects the office with Washington. Although the trip to the game lodge is a good hour's ride, it is over a fine gravel road and is easy motoring.

When President and Mrs. Coolidge reached Rapid City, as was the case elsewhere in South Dakota, they received a warm welcome from the people who will be their hosts for the summer. As the President attended a luncheon at the hotel, the President's salute of 21 guns and the crowds waved and cheered their hands along the line of parade to the edge of the city. Col. Edward W. Starling, who preceded the President to Rapid City to make arrangements, directed the procession toward Hermons, where nearly 100 mounted cowboys gave Mr. Coolidge an exhibition of rough riding in proof of the fact that he had come West.

Summers attending the encampment of the South Dakota National Guard both sides of the streets along the President's path, and were stationed at half-mile intervals to give him a salute on his way to the game lodge.

Meanwhile a stir has come over the usually quiet valley where the summer White House nestles among pine-covered hills. Tourists eager to snap a picture and catch a glimpse of the President's camp, are beginning to make their way into the game lodge's private road is closed to them, they are at liberty to travel past on the main traffic lane a few hundred yards away.

Here they are able to see the residence that houses the President and Mrs. Coolidge, the closely clipped lawn that stretches away from his bowler porch to a hurrying creek and the mountain goats, elk and deer, which, if there is not too much noise, come almost within the shadow of the summer White House.

Soldiers from Fort Meade are stationed everywhere to guard the President, and among them are a number of full-blooded Indians.

STATE SURVEY REVEALS MANY MARL DEPOSITS

Work of Locating Beds Now Under Way; Farmers to Get Benefit

Doctor C. B. Stawson of the University of Michigan, and in charge of the marl survey of the state, has been held parties organized for beginning the work about the fifteenth of June. The work will be conducted in several counties and will continue until the middle of September, during which time samples will be made and samples taken for analysis at the experiment station laboratory at the State College, East Lansing.

The work is being conducted in cooperation with the college. The field work conducted by the Geographer survey is closely followed by the analytical work at the college. The results of field and laboratory tests are to be worked up into report and map form during the fall and winter, available for use of the agricultural agents in the counties surveyed.

The work of the past two years has resulted in a very rapid growth in the digging of marl and its application to the soil for correcting acid conditions unfavorable to crop growth.

The marl survey will be of great benefit to the farmer. The work done shows that marl is of very wide spread occurrence in a large portion of the state. The evidence indicates that there are between 12,000 and 15,000 deposits of sufficient size and purity to be developed as sources of agricultural "lime." Nearly every township in many counties has from one to half a dozen deposits.

The department of agricultural engineering has developed simple and cheap methods and means of digging marl. Formerly these were so cumbersome and costly that attempts at development of marl for agricultural purposes always resulted in failure. Now a portable equipment, costing only a few hundred dollars, and operated by two or three men, produces marl for agricultural purposes, machines are taken from one deposit to another and the marl dug in the form of stock piles. The farmer can draw on these at their convenience. In 1926 the amount of marl dug and used in this way was several times that of three or four years previous.

YOUNG COUPLE WED

Tuesday saw the culmination of a romance that began in their school days when Miss Anna Swanson, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Swanson, became the bride of Clarence A. Gross, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Gross.

The young couple, accompanied by their attendants, Miss Lillian Swanson, sister of the bride, and Mr. Francis Gross, brother of the groom, motored to Gaylord where the young couple were wed at 3:00 o'clock.

The bride was very becoming in pink silk crepe de chine and carried a bridal bouquet of pink carnations and lilies. The bridesmaids wore a gown of pale green crepe de chine.

A wedding reception for the young couple was held in the evening at the home of the groom's mother, Mrs. John Gross, the guests being the immediate relatives.

The home was decorated with flowers and ferns for the occasion. In the center of the dinner table was a huge basket of cut flowers and a sumptuous dinner was enjoyed by the guests.

Mrs. Gross, who has lived in Grayling most of her life, is a graduate of Grayling high school "class of 1926," and has since been employed in the office of the Grayling Electric Company. The groom was born in Grayling and attended local schools. Five years ago he joined the Marines and served for three years in North Carolina, Virginia, and other places, and since being discharged from service has been following the lumber trade in Olivet, where the young couple will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Gross left this morning for Olivet carrying with them the best wishes of hosts of friends.

NEW BUNGALOWS FOR HOUGHTON LAKE DISTRICT

Twelve Spanish bungalows will be erected on the shore of Houghton Lake between Prudenville and Houghton Lake Village, as the result of a deal recently consummated with two Detroiters. Restrictions call for cottages to cost not less than \$1500.

So far Lindy has been too modest to brag about how many miles he got to the gallon.

Michigan Memorial Church

John Wilfred Greenwood, Minister

Sunday, June 26, 1927

(All hours of service—Eastern Standard Time—"Fast Time.") At 10:30 a. m., the minister will speak on the theme, "The Challenge of the Mountains." Appropriate music will be rendered in the morning service. At 7:30 p. m., the theme will be "Ashes." Have you ever thought that you cannot estimate the value of a loved one long since dead by going to the grave and gathering up the ashes of the body now crumbled and say, "Here is the dearest friend I ever knew." That's what men always do when they leave personality out of the problem, when they remove life from the individual minimum. Don't forget the study group on Thursday night. You will enjoy it. The theme is "Faith as it relates itself to health." The whole problem of mind and its influence over matter will be introduced. The hour of meeting, 7:30 p. m. A meeting of the official board is called for in the church parlors at 7:00 p. m. Important business to transact.

A Thought for the Week
A man with a mountain soul, with a mountain outlook, with a mountain capacity for spiritual things, is always at home in high reaches of challenging mountain.

Robert Service sings for us: "Have you gazed on naked grandeur? When there's nothing else to gaze on—Set pieces and drop-curtain scenes galore. Big mountains heaved to heaven, Which the blinding sunsets blazon, Black canyons where the rapids rip and roar."

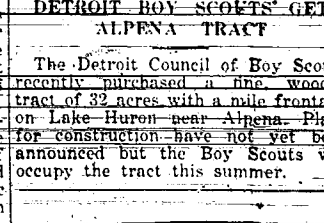
Have you swam the virgin valley With the green stream streaking through it? Searched the vastness for a Solitude you have lost, Have you strung your soul to silence? Then for God's sake, go and do it. Hear the challenge, learn the lesson, pay the cost.

CHEBOYGAN AND ROSCOMMON ISSUED FINE FOLDER

Two very attractive community folders calculated to arrest the attention of the tourist and resident have been issued by the Cheboygan Chamber of Commerce and the Roscommon County Civic Association. The Roscommon folder is printed on pure white paper and succinctly summarizes the recreational appeal of the entire county through descriptive matter, photos and line drawings. The folder issued by the Cheboygan Chamber of Commerce has a cover in four colors, a large two color map of the county, an attractive layout of scenic views and verbal descriptions of the county's recreational advantages.

DETROIT BOY SCOUTS GET ALPENA TRACT

The Detroit Council of Boy Scouts recently purchased a fine wooded tract of 32 acres with a mile frontage on Lake Huron near Alpena. Plans for construction have not yet been announced but the Boy Scouts will occupy the tract this summer.



Reynolds Asphalt Shingles End All Roofing Worries

being rainproof, fire-resisting, windproof and non-curlable.

There is but one "original" Asphalt Shingle—REYNOLDS—the shingle that "Grows More Beautiful With Age."

Supplied in three non-fading colors—red, green and gray. Make sure you're getting the genuine Reynolds Shingle Package and Roll Roofing.

For Sale By—
Grayling Box Co.
Phone 622



ONE of the FREE ACTS JULY 4th



LANGER, THE CLOWN AND THE ROUNDING ROPE

Electricity for Summer Comfort

There are so many possibilities for increased summer comfort, if your home is wired for electricity. Place your order now and be ready for the warm weather.

Michigan Public Service Co. Successors to Grayling Electric Co.
Phone 292

Celebrate in Grayling Monday, July 4th!



Eaton's SOCIAL STATIONERY

These fine writing papers are made in a wide variety of styles, all expressive of the newest notes in fashion. Varying style influences are interpreted in new combinations of color, novel textures and designs—always artfully adapted to meet exacting American standards of good taste. Let us show you our complete stock.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE
GRAYLING, MICH.

Local News

Mrs. William Foley of Luzerne is visiting relatives and friends in town today.

Grayling Band will be on hand to furnish music for Grayling's Fourth of July celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Mahoney of Bay City were in Grayling a few days this week on business.

Mrs. Ben Landsberg and daughter Lillian are leaving today for Inkster to be gone indefinitely.

Mrs. C. J. McNamara and son Junior left Monday afternoon for a visit with relatives in Flint.

We have just received our new mid-summer hats—the new wide brims. Call and see them. Redson & Cooley.

Decorate your car or make up a float and take part in the biggest Fourth of July parade Grayling has ever had.

We have a nice line of white summer sport hats, consisting of white felts, white hair and white crochets, at the Gift Shop.

The balance of our Fishing Tackle will be sold at half price. Flies, Spinners, and other tackle. Come early and pick out the best.

Central Drug Store.

Last Sunday's families of Mrs. Margaret Swinton and Mr. Charles Swinton were in town in honor of her 70th birthday.

Mrs. Lamotte was presented with a nice gift.

Mrs. Mary Collins drove home from Detroit Tuesday accompanied by her grandchildren, Samuel and Thelma Roe. Mrs. Collins has been visiting relatives and friends in Detroit for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Cooley and family enjoyed a visit this week for a few days from Mrs. Charles Bowman and granddaughter, Miss Helen Niles of Marquette, the former being an old friend of the Cooleys. Miss Niles is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Niles, former residents of Grayling.

Mr. and Mrs. James Reynolds and son, John, and daughter, Howard, and Mrs. Minnie Daugherty and son Ellis, returned to Grayling Sunday expecting to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Ried, but were forced to turn around at West Branch and return home, owing to car trouble.

Anyone who is interested in the salvage shop at the Red Cross health center would probably like to know that there are many articles of clothing needed at this time. There is a big demand for summer coats, suits and shoes, in fact anything in wear.

George M. Collen, manager of Collen's pavilion, announces the dance dates for this week as Thursday, Saturday and Sunday, June 23, 24, 25. Next week there will be dancing on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 26, 27, 28, and Friday, June 29.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Schramm's new band orchestra, Park band, The T-Shoppers, which is such a delightful place, is now open under the management of Mrs. A. M. Lewis and Mrs. Collen, and you are invited to make it a visit. Spend your time, and entertain your guests at Collen's pavilion.

Announcements have been received from Grayling friends at the marriage of Miss Laura Jean Swinton to Mr. Eugene Jacob Wulfinum of Mt. Clemens.

The wedding took place at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Margaret Swinton in Charlevoix, Tuesday, June 21st, and was witnessed by relatives and immediate friends of the young couple. Miss Swinton taught the classes in English the past year in Grayling high school where she was a favorite with the pupils. Congratulations and best wishes to the bride and groom.

The friends of the bride and groom are extended to the young couple. They will be at home at 151 Wells St., Mt. Clemens, Mich., after June 26.

Owing to having to send for a part for our linotype, it necessitated our shutting down our machinery for a couple of days last week, and it was necessary for us to eliminate a number of our important articles, among which was the reception that was given to the Greenwalds.

There was a large crowd present and music for the evening was furnished by Mrs. B. E. Smith's orchestra. Mr. Greenwald favored the audience with one of his delightful talks which we so much like to hear, after which Mrs. Clippert and Mrs. Jarman sang a beautiful duet. Delicious refreshments were served by the committee.

Some of our citizens were confused last Sunday about when to go to church. Many were on hand at church on fast time, which was in effect, officially that day, others came at the slow time. The churches will begin on the usual hours fast time. The postoffice is going on Eastern Standard time and closes at 8:00 p. m. as is also the bank which opens at 8:00 a. m., and closes at 3:00 p. m. The mills are operating on fast time, beginning at the usual hour of 6:00 a. m., with exception of the flooring mill which begins work at 7:00 a. m. and closes at 6:00 p. m. Mr. Welsh says that another vote will be taken of the men and the starting and closing time may be changed. With very few exceptions there was very little interruption in the changing of the official time.

A pretty wedding ceremony at high noon Tuesday at the M. E. church united in marriage Miss Evald Ethel Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, and sister of Supt. B. E. Smith, to Mr. Ronald Ward Martin of Detroit. Rev. J. W. Greenwald performed the ceremony, and Mr. and Mrs. Smith were the attendants. Other witnesses were the bride's mother, niece and nephew, Joyce and Julian Smith. Following the ceremony a wedding luncheon was served to the bride's party at the Smith home. Mr. and Mrs. Martin are both teachers in the River Rouge school, and the bride having visited in Grayling on various occasions, has become quite well known to many. The young couple are enjoying a honeymoon in Lansing, Detroit and other places.

New Victor Records every Friday. Central Drug Store.

Celebrate the Fourth in Grayling. Take your prescriptions to Central Drug Store.

Philippine outing hats in a variety of shades. The latest craze for sport wear. Price 75c at the Gift Shop.

Miss Loretta McDonald is home from the Mt. Pleasant normal for the summer vacation, visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McDonald.

FORESTS AND TOURISTS

Forests hold an important position in relation to the tourist business, and it is not at all uncommon to hear visitors from other states say that they come to Michigan because trees along most of the shores of most of our thousands of lakes have been so well cared for.

This fact alone should arouse the citizens of state to the importance of saving our trees. Thousands come here every year to see our pines, and there is no reason why the pines and spruce trees should not be found in almost every part of Michigan. Pines are a valuable asset to any community dealing with tourist trade, and as the years go by they will become more valuable. Resorts in all parts of the state should make an effort to secure and plant a few pine trees. They will prove to be a wonderful investment.

There is no new but Lindbergh and it is just as it should be. These few words of eulogy will only be a faint addition to the miles of printed praise which have been distributed through the newspapers. Wholly apart from his achievement, not in years have we had a hero in whom so many states can justly claim a part.

Born in Michigan, he was reared in Minnesota, educated in Wisconsin and Washington, got his air training in Texas and began the battle of life in Missouri. As if this distribution were not wide enough, the plane he rode was built in California and each and every state from Oregon to Florida contributed some part to its making.

The finest thing about him which appeals to the imagination of all of us is that the world has not been able to spoil him. Before kings, queens, princes, presidents, premiers and ministers of war, he is always the same and he has withal the ability to discard the advice which even foolish well-wishers seek to lavish on him. The finest example of this was when on June 11th, brushing aside those who were anxious to drape him in newly made military costume, he walked off the Memphis to meet the President in a plain civilian suit.

On the lapel of this suit, a little dinky, a little pocky, and none too new, that the President pinned the distinguished flying cross, and there was not one in the vast audience who witnessed the spectacle but got an extra thrill because the boy was adorned as he was.

Little stories which have crept out of the White House relating to the stay of the Lindberghs at the executive mansion indicate that the boy is fairly warmed the cockles of the President's heart. It was remarked by the listeners at the Washington monument when the President extended his greetings to Lindbergh

that he showed more vim, spirit and enthusiasm than he has ever previously displayed. The President, as usual, and as custom prescribes, had a prepared manuscript, but it was noted that he gave less attention to it than ever before. During the reading of the passages which referred directly to the aviator and his mother, Mr. Coolidge turned from the desk to speak directly to them. There was a fine smile on his face, and when the audience before him lifted up its applause, the President beamed at his appreciation and once again turned to the guests. It was for them. He wanted them to feel it.

Lindbergh is a Yes and No man. There is no doubt that this characteristic appealed to the chief executive. Lindbergh's Yes and No is not a development of doubt or suspicion. It is a correct reflection of the way the young man does business. When a question or a problem arises, he sees only two possible answers and plunks them out. On the telephone, in social affairs, it is all the same. Once a question is asked, the machine gun reply of Yes or No is uttered, which is the way he believes all matters should be met. What wonder the President was pleased! What wonder if he saw in this two-handed, full-fledged disposal of problems a well-made military costume.

It Coolidge, our First Lady abdicated her title for the meeting with Mrs. Lindbergh. Instead it was two mothers who sat down and talked. At the distinguished flying cross, and there was not one in the vast audience who witnessed the spectacle but got an extra thrill because the boy was adorned as he was.

FOR SALE—Modern 8-room house. Has full basement with excellent hot air furnace; bath, electric lights, garage, barn, and two lots. Very desirable location. Here is a fine home for someone. Inquire of O. P. Schumann, realtor at Avalanché office. Phone 1112. 6-23-27.

FOR SALE—OAK DINING ROOM set, reasonable. Mrs. Alexander.

FOR RENT—GOOD HOUSE, IN good vicinity. Electric lights, garage, barn, etc. Inquire Avalanché Office, or to Ben DeLaMater residence. 6-16-27.

FOUND—ON THE SIGSBEE ROAD: 1927 Michigan automobile license No. 839-176. Owner call at this office for same.

FOUND NEAR THE FISH HATCHERY—A crank for auto. Owner may call at Hatchery for same.

FOR SALE—FOUR-BURNER OIL stove and a Gold-Sent Congoleum rug. Apply Mrs. Harry Reynolds.

POSITION WANTED—AS CARE-taker, cook or for general usefulness by man and wife. Address Harley Kennedy, Grayling. References. 6-9-27.

FOR SALE—QUEEN ANN STYLE—oblong shape, walnut dining table, 6 legs. Mrs. Margaret Engel.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—CHILD'S gray reed Sulkey and canvas swing. Mrs. E. J. Olson.

FURNITURE REPAIRING AND upholstering, and general repairing in all lines of wood or metal work, at general machinist service. G. Leverson, DuClos house, Norway street.

BABY BUGGY FOR SALE—Inquire of Mrs. Nina Tope, phone No. 6.

FOR SALE—MICHIGAN Accredited Chickens from Trapped and approved. Free Range flocks. The kind of chickens you want. Further reductions in prices after June 26. Barred Rocks, S. C. White Leghorns and Anconas. For better chicks write the Sterling Poultry Farm, Sterling, Mich. Phone 24. 6-2-27.

FOR SALE—8 TO 10 WEEKS OLD pullets, including immediate delivery. Barred Rocks, S. C. White Leghorns and Anconas. Write for our reasonable prices. Sterling Poultry Farm, Sterling, Mich. Phone 24. 6-2-27.

AGENTS WANTED—Ambitious, industrious person to introduce and supply the demand for Rawleigh Household Products in Crawford County. Make sales of \$150 to \$500 a month or more. Rawleigh Methods get business everywhere. No selling experience required. We supply Products, Sales and Advertising Literature and Service Methods everything you need. Profits increase every month. Lowest prices, best values, most complete service. W. T. Rawleigh Co., Dept. MC3922, Freeport, Ill. 6-2-27.

FOR SALE—TWO COTTAGES AT Portage Lake. Call 561.

LOST—PAIR OF EYE GLASSES set in heavy tortoise shell frame. Finder please leave at Avalanché office.

TWO HOUSES FOR RENT—Inquire of O. P. Schumann at Avalanché office.

SADDLE HORSE FOR SALE—Including saddle. Gentle and a fine rider. Good bargain. Sidney Graham.

FOR RENT—SEMI-MODERN House, corner Elm and Ottawa streets. Inquire of M. A. Bates. 6-12-27.

BEEF HIDES, NO. 1, 11 cents per lb. Beef Hides, No. 2, 10 cents per lb. Veal Calf, No. 1, 15 cents per lb. Veal Calf, No. 2, 13 cents per lb. Horse Hides, No. 1, \$4.50 each. Good Mixed Rags, \$1.50 per 100 lbs. Auto Radiators, \$1.00 and up, each. Batteries, 75 cents and up, each. Books and Magazines, \$1 @ 100 lbs. Good mixed auto tires, \$1 per 100. All delivered Chaboygan. M. D. Levine, Chaboygan, Mich. 4-28-27.

BARGAINS IN MINNESOTA LAND Wild or improved farm land for sale in Minnesota or North Dakota. Low prices, easy terms, poor man's chance to get a home. Rich man's opportunity for investment. Write for information stating which state you prefer. We do some trading. Benton County Real Estate Co., Sauk Rapids, Minnesota. 5-28-27.

A FEW WORDS OF EULOGY

There is no new but Lindbergh and it is just as it should be. These few words of eulogy will only be a faint addition to the miles of printed praise which have been distributed through the newspapers. Wholly apart from his achievement, not in years have we had a hero in whom so many states can justly claim a part.

Born in Michigan, he was reared in Minnesota, educated in Wisconsin and Washington, got his air training in Texas and began the battle of life in Missouri. As if this distribution were not wide enough, the plane he rode was built in California and each and every state from Oregon to Florida contributed some part to its making.

The finest thing about him which appeals to the imagination of all of us is that the world has not been able to spoil him. Before kings, queens, princes, presidents, premiers and ministers of war, he is always the same and he has withal the ability to discard the advice which even foolish well-wishers seek to lavish on him. The finest example of this was when on June 11th, brushing aside those who were anxious to drape him in newly made military costume, he walked off the Memphis to meet the President in a plain civilian suit.

On the lapel of this suit, a little dinky, a little pocky, and none too new, that the President pinned the distinguished flying cross, and there was not one in the vast audience who witnessed the spectacle but got an extra thrill because the boy was adorned as he was.

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FOR SALE—Modern 8-room house. Has full basement with excellent hot air furnace; bath, electric lights, garage, barn, and two lots. Very desirable location. Here is a fine home for someone. Inquire of O. P. Schumann, realtor at Avalanché office. Phone 1112. 6-23-27.

FOR SALE—OAK DINING ROOM set, reasonable. Mrs. Alexander.

FOR RENT—GOOD HOUSE, IN good vicinity. Electric lights, garage, barn, etc. Inquire Avalanché Office, or to Ben DeLaMater residence. 6-16-27.

FOUND—ON THE SIGSBEE ROAD: 1927 Michigan automobile license No. 839-176. Owner call at this office for same.

FOUND NEAR THE FISH HATCHERY—A crank for auto. Owner may call at Hatchery for same.

FOR SALE—FOUR-BURNER OIL stove and a Gold-Sent Congoleum rug. Apply Mrs. Harry Reynolds.

POSITION WANTED—AS CARE-taker, cook or for general usefulness by man and wife. Address Harley Kennedy, Grayling. References. 6-9-27.

FOR SALE—QUEEN ANN STYLE—oblong shape, walnut dining table, 6 legs. Mrs. Margaret Engel.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—CHILD'S gray reed Sulkey and canvas swing. Mrs. E. J. Olson.

FURNITURE REPAIRING AND upholstering, and general repairing in all lines of wood or metal work, at general machinist service. G. Leverson, DuClos house, Norway street.

BABY BUGGY FOR SALE—Inquire of Mrs. Nina Tope, phone No. 6.

FOR SALE—MICHIGAN Accredited Chickens from Trapped and approved. Free Range flocks. The kind of chickens you want. Further reductions in prices after June 26. Barred Rocks, S. C. White Leghorns and Anconas. For better chicks write the Sterling Poultry Farm, Sterling, Mich. Phone 24. 6-2-27.

FOR SALE—8 TO 10 WEEKS OLD pullets, including immediate delivery. Barred Rocks, S. C. White Leghorns and Anconas. Write for our reasonable prices. Sterling Poultry Farm, Sterling, Mich. Phone 24. 6-2-27.

AGENTS WANTED—Ambitious, industrious person to introduce and supply the demand for Rawleigh Household Products in Crawford County. Make sales of \$150 to \$500 a month or more. Rawleigh Methods get business everywhere. No selling experience required. We supply Products, Sales and Advertising Literature and Service Methods everything you need. Profits increase every month. Lowest prices, best values, most complete service. W. T. Rawleigh Co., Dept. MC3922, Freeport, Ill. 6-2-27.

FOR SALE—TWO COTTAGES AT Portage Lake. Call 561.

LOST—PAIR OF EYE GLASSES set in heavy tortoise shell frame. Finder please leave at Avalanché office.

TWO HOUSES FOR RENT—Inquire of O. P. Schumann at Avalanché office.

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SELWOOD of SLEEPY CAT

by FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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W.N.U. SERVICE



CHAPTER XVII

The Death in the Cards.

After supper James McAlpin, with some ceremony, drove Selwood's team the long American horse up to the hotel. Christie came out on Selwood's arm, and all of it was their first ride together, and Christie was to be driver.

They drove out on the divide for a few more minutes to themselves, and then down and around by the river to the camp of the padre. They found him before a little campfire.

"You married my father and mother, padre," said Selwood, when he had told his own and Christie's story. "We want you to marry us."

While they talked, Selwood fed the little fire with the driftwood the Indians had gathered. The padre said of the ceremony, "The night of the storm, the flooded river, and the misadventures of the Indians."

After leaving the camp, Christie and Selwood drove back to the hotel, hoping everybody had gone to bed, but in this they were doomed to disappointment. In the brightly lighted office a brave company of frontier adventurers, closely tanned to Selwood's movements, were tirelessly sitting in a suffocating atmosphere around a seriously overheated stove.

Christie was allowed to go upstairs unmolested. Indeed, she was ignored with chivalrous ceremony. Selwood, on the other hand, was dragged into the office and held a victim. He could not escape. He was with his father, and effected his escape, in the end, only by inviting them all to a wedding at sunrise, down at the river in the camp of the padre.

In the dawn of a glorious morning they were married—perhaps on such a spot as that to which Selwood's father had brought his bride-to-be, in the storm, so many years before.

After the wedding breakfast, attended by all the guests, with the padre as a special guest of honor, Christie persuaded her new husband



In the Dawn of a Glorious Morning They Were Married.

to go up with her to General Hoper's room. The old man, weakened by wounds and softened by years, broke and asked his grandson to forgive what had passed.

It was one of those moments for building resentments and forgetting the cruelties of pride and obstinacy. Christie wiped the tears from the old man's eyes, and he repaid her by throwing a bundle of blankets over her shoulders. He sincerely congratulated them both and patted as the only favor he would ask that the first boy be named John. Hoper Selwood had sent to West Point.

For a day or two, no trip and no escape from work was possible for Selwood. He was up to his neck in work at the barns and the warehouse, straightening out the tangle into which the conflagration and the rioting at Sleepy Cat had thrown the stage and wagon schedules. During the day, scattered lots of supplies began to filter in from Medicine Bend, and by nightfall the hotel cook was able to promise Doctor Carpy a respectable wedding supper on his complaint to the bride and groom, and to a company from which no loyal friend was excluded.

At nine o'clock in the evening he had the closely curtained windows of the dining-room, wedding guests happy, Christie, flushed with happiness, had stolen from the table for a moment to run up to the general's room with a piece of wedding cake, winging up behind Selwood's chair, whispered in his ear.

"The bridegroom's face clouded. 'Who is it?' he demanded in an impatient undertone. 'Is it one of my men?'

"I don't know, Mr. Selwood. I don't think so," never said him before.

"Tell him," directed Selwood, vexed, to come around in the morning; "I've worked about fourteen hours today."

The waitress appeared perplexed. "I told him you wouldn't want to be

interrupted," she said in an earnest whisper. "But it seemed like he was in terrible trouble. He told me to ask you for God's sake to come out to see him for just a minute."

Selwood muttered a protest. "Where is he?" he asked in an aside.

"At the kitchen door."

The girl thought that Selwood's keen eyes would have noted her up during the instant before he spoke again. "Tell him," she continued, in a low voice, "to go around to the front door and sit down on the porch with his face to the street—understand? To go around to the front door and sit down on the porch with his face to the street," he repeated, "and his back to the door."

The waitress passed out into the kitchen. When she returned she whispered again, "He's gone to the front door, Mr. Selwood."

The talk had all been going on around the table, but Pardaloe's shifty eyes had not lost sight of the low-spoken colloquy. "What's a matter, John?" he demanded suspiciously.

"Some stranger outside wants to see me," answered Selwood, rising. "I'll be right back."

Pardaloe was on his feet before Selwood had taken a step from the table. He put up his hand-paw of a hand.

"Hold on, John," he said, definitely, pushing back his chair. "You don't go out alone to see no stranger tonight, especially one in a recent shape—hold your horses."

The table rose as one man. There was a momentary upset, and some conflict of claims as to who should accompany Selwood. Without passing on these in words, Selwood yielded to Pardaloe, and the discussion ceased. The mute boss followed him in long strides toward the dining-room door.

John Scott, at the table, sat close to the door, leading into the dining-room from the kitchen. The other two men had not got out of the room when Scott, with his habitual smile of apology, rose in perfect silence and with incredible celerity slipped out into the kitchen and was out of the back door and half way around to the front of the hotel in the dark by the time Pardaloe had carefully drawn every shade in the hotel office and looked to Selwood to come in from the hall. He, himself, then slipped across the hall into Carpy's private office, and, throwing up the latch of the window that commanded the porch, trained his shotgun on the outer gloom.

Selwood, his revolver in his left hand, threw open the hall door without exposing himself. Seated on the porch, his face to the street, sat a large, loosely built man with his head hidden in a dark, pulled-down cap.

"Who are you and what do you want?" asked Selwood, inspecting his visitor from behind the door and through the crack of the opening.

"You know me, John," answered the man, hoarse and short in utterance. "But I ain't very popular in these parts just now."

"What's your name?"

"I'd like to give that to you private, John. I'm keeping some under cover."

Something in the cadence of the words told Selwood that he knew the man. A question that followed was only a precaution, for he felt sure from the cracked and husky tones that the man was Big Haynes.

"Wherever you are, you're well covered where you sit," remarked Selwood, with apparent indifference.

"I know it."

"Put up your hands. Stand up and turn around here," came the next order from the hall.

The man did as he was told. A disappointment awaited Selwood's confidence in his usually sober ear. They pitched, haggard, and unshaven features now turned toward him could not be those of the bluff, portly auctioneer; a hasty glance told him this could not be Big Haynes. The cheeks were bruised and swollen, the eyes sunken in hollow sockets, and the man's clothing was in tatters.

Before Selwood could speak, a voice came from the darkness, and a man came forward. "John Scott is at the corner of the house," said the voice. "It's Big Haynes, John," continued the Indian, low voiced; "he's alone."

Selwood stepped from behind the door out on the porch. He could hardly credit his senses. It was two days since he had seen Haynes; but those two days had aged the man ten years.

"Did you men catch you? Have you had a night?" Selwood asked.

"Not the kind you mean, John. Give me a drink for God's sake, and let me sit down and tell the story. I ain't had a bite to eat since last night."

"They led him into the office, helped him into the washroom, and Scott went to the kitchen for strong coffee. Big Haynes drank four cups before he could quit, then, sitting in front of Selwood, who stood with his back against the writing table, and with Pardaloe and the Indian Hester on either side, he spoke.

"We got away from here yesterday morning O K—after you turned back, John—Starbuck, Meg, and me, and we made time on the Medicine Bend trail till daylight. The going was pretty hard, especially on Meg. Her horse picked up a stone and went lame early in the morning, and that held

us back. Then we figured out nobody would molest her, alone on the trail, nor the teamsters wouldn't bother her none about the horse, for they all knowed Meg—so we rode her over to the trail, and Starbuck and me made up to meet her at Crawling Stone creek that night—so we parted."

Haynes shook his head. "There was a game woman, John, if ever there was one—"

"There was a game woman, John," echoed Selwood, suspicious and angry. "What do you mean?" He started. "Is Meg dead?" he thundered at Haynes. "Did Starbuck kill her?" he asked in a rage.

Haynes put up his hand. In all the wreck of his sorry plight, what ever it might be, there was something, for the first time, that commanded respect. "Let me alone, John—you'll hear it all soon enough."

"She was there ahead of us at dark, waiting down by the quick sand crossing. We planned to take the trail when the moon came up and ride all night, but we was plum tuckered, all three of us. So Starbuck said we would go up the canyon a ways and camp for the night and rest up Meg's horse all the next day—that was today—and ride all the next night—that was tonight."

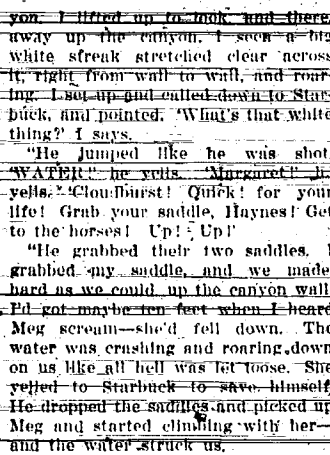
"When we thought we was up far enough for to be pretty well hid, we staked the horses up above, where there was a little grass, and built a fire down in a hole and laid supper. I never knowed, no more than a baby, that Starbuck and Meg was former man and wife—never dreamt it. After supper they told me their story. Starbuck said she saved his life and they were going to head for the Panhandle and start over again. We didn't talk long. All Meg said was she wanted me to know she was Starbuck's real wife and she didn't like to be called just Meg, but Margaret Starbuck."

"Anyway, the two of 'em went to sleep close to the fire—I moved off a way. I was so blammed done put I just couldn't sleep—so there I was lying on my back on the rock, thinking where I had next, when I began to hear a funny kind of noise. And it kept getting louder 'n' louder. 'n' funnier and funnier—up the canyon I tried up to look and there away up the canyon, I seen a big white streak stretched clear across it, right from wall to wall, and roaring. I got up and called down to Starbuck, and pointed. 'What's that white thing?' I says."

"He jumped like he was shot. 'What?' he yells. 'Margaret? Is she here?' 'Clow-burst! Quick! for your life! Grab your saddle, Haynes! Get to the horses! Up! Up! Up!'"

"He grabbed their two saddles. I grabbed my saddle, and we made hard as we could up the canyon wall. I got maybe ten feet when I heard Meg scream—she'd fell down. The water was crashing and roaring down on us like all hell was let loose. She yelled to Starbuck to save himself. He dropped the saddles and picked up Meg and started climbing with her, and the water struck us."

"I was maybe twenty feet higher than Starbuck and Meg if I'd been forty feet it wouldn't have helped; that water was a hundred feet deep. It picked me up like a match, and



It Picked Me Up Like a Match.

picked them up, and picked the horses up—I never knew a thing till I came to, on a shore away down the canyon. I was pounded clean to pieces. How I ever lived I don't know, but there I was."

"I looked careful for signs and kept calling Starbuck and Meg, but didn't have no hope much of ever seeing 'em again till I spied something, down at the mouth of the canyon, and pretty well out in the creek on a gravel bar. First I thought it was a big piece of driftwood, then I thought it was one of the horses. I seen, when I got closer, it wasn't. It was Starbuck and Meg."

"I waded a ways out into the creek, and got pretty near the sand bar to see if either of 'em was alive. Meg's skirt must 'a' caught in a snag on the bar, and that held 'em there, when the water went down. There they was, lying on the up side of the bar, with their arms tight round each other—nearly dead, but under water—Starbuck's head was clean under water."

Haynes wiped his forehead with the back of his grimy hand. "I waded back ashore and kept on down the wash till I got to the ninth crossing, and set down there to wait for help. Inside an hour a couple of your wagons came along, heading west. I told the boys the story, but it was. They'd heard about the trouble at Sleepy Cat but didn't know nothing about it. They agreed to help me, so I unloaded most of the hay on one wagon and drove the wagon up the creek, close as we could to where they lay. We waded out and one of the boys took ashore of their feet, and the other one and I took their shoulders together, so we got 'em out to the wagon the way they lay, 'n' got 'em in the wagon. So John—well—

here we are."

Hollow-eyed, he said no more. Selwood, after a moment's silence, spoke to Scott. "I guess everybody's out of the kitchen," he said. "Get hold of Bull and tell him to cook some supper for Haynes and hunt up a bed for him." He turned back to Haynes. "Where are they?"

"John, we laid 'em down at the barn, in the harness-room—there wa'n't no other place. 'n' I just plum didn't know what to do with 'em till I keep you. If you don't think it's right—"

He hesitated. Selwood finished the sentence. "It's all right," he said, rising. As he started toward the dining-room, Pardaloe laid a heavy hand on his shoulder. And he looked down at him with serious eyes. "John," he said solemnly, "remember what the cards said Saturday night at Calabasas? We couldn't figure out just how it was coming, could we? But the old deck didn't lie; death was in it that night, sure enough, wasn't it?"

Selwood stepped into the hall, to find Christie, wide-eyed, at the open door. She caught his hands. "When I came downstairs they told me you had been called from the table. I was frightened and I ran out to see where you were," she whispered. "I heard that terrible story! John, what shall we do?"

They called Carpy, and while Pardaloe told the story to the merry-makers, Selwood and Christie told the doctor.

He bowed with hardened naths that Meg Hyde should have the best there was to be had in Sleepy Cat; and the three started for the barn—for Christie would not be denied. "Let me go, John," she pleaded. "I'm a woman, she's a woman—let me go."

They lay on a blanket under a spread on the harness-room door, still locked in each other's arms. Carpy held a lantern to their faces; Selwood and Christie stood at their side.

"There's a considerable bruise on his forehead," said Carpy, speaking after his brief examination. "When the water struck him, I guess it knocked him flat on the rocks. Well, I don't see much to worry about. We'll take 'em up to the hotel."

"To the hotel? No?" echoed McAlpin, who with the rest had followed from the hotel and crowded into the room.

"Where else?" roared Carpy. "Up to the hotel—'n' into my office."

Christie knelt at Margaret's side. The men stood by. Her tears moistened the dark, sand-strewn hair, as she tried to gather it up and knot it a little at Margaret Hyde's neck.

When she rose from her knees, she buried her cheek on Selwood's breast. "At least, John," were her half-whispered words, "she died where she would have asked to die—in his arms."

CHAPTER XVIII

Heart in the West

"What's Selwood going to do?" asked Wentworth. He was sitting with Carpy in the sunshine on the hotel porch. A week had passed since the Crawling Stone tragedy, and Selwood, Carpy, and the doctor had already profited, rather than lost, by the efforts to exterminate the crooks and murderers.

Doctor Carpy took Wentworth's question seriously. "Selwood talked about going back East. 'Jing' I says to him, 'If you're going back East I'll hand you a letter to a friend of mine there; he'll give you a job counting grass.' 'Counting grass?' he says. 'Sure,' I says. 'It's superintending of an insane asylum. That's what they do with men that leave Sleepy Cat for to go back East.'"

Carpy hardly paused to continue. "Christie was a good deal upset about this roughness that's been going on here—men getting killed and that kind. 'Well, Christie,' I says, 'it's partly the fault of the climate. You've got to remember it's mighty hard for a man to die here—I mean,

to die the old-fashioned, natural death. This is a wonderful climate. It's given you, my girl, a fine husband. He came out here half dead, and if he hadn't come, he'd 'a' been dead long ago. And look at him now! Why, Christie, I says, 'if they didn't kill 'em here, they'd be dead in some more doctors to reduce the population, people would get so thick, they'd be laying out the mountain-tops for town-lots.'"

"Then," the doctor went on, "Selwood talked about California. 'Call him!' I says. 'California! Sam! Pleasant Greshers!' Well, he thought he was going out there, anyway, to get hold of a little freighting business of his own. Don't seem to be no business here he likes. I offered to sell the hotel to him."

"Well," remarked Wentworth, "if a freighting business of his own is all he's looking for, he needn't go to California for it. I came up here to offer him a third interest in our line. If he'll live here and spend part of his time in Thief River, he can run this west end of the line to suit himself."

"Well, by gum, I'm thinking that'll settle it," averred Carpy. "We've got something to work on. Now let's hunt up John, and drive that partnership hall into him while the iron's hot!"

It was not, perhaps, most of all, the price of an already established and congenial business that held Selwood on the coast, the Rocky Mountain divide. Every morning he walked down to the barn, after he had announced he was going to California, it made him sick to look into the faces of his men.

McAlpin's tall, feathers plainly drooped. Lefevre's snug trousers waistband grew a world too wide for his shrunken sides, and new porches had to be cut to tighten his cartridge-belt. Pardaloe moped in and out of the stable like an ailing mule, peevish, stooped, and hollow-eyed. Bob Scott, in desperation, had had his hair cut, and no self-respecting Chipewagon would longer have acknowledged him a brother in blood.

How much of this desperation was weighing on Selwood's heart as he

listened, sober-faced, to Wentworth's calm proposals? How much did the claims of such a man-for-man friendship as men never know, and never can know, outside the wild life of a mountain frontier, pull at his heart while he was debating what to do in a crisis of his checked life?

But one morning there were heard at the barn more noise, more shouting, more profanity, more laughter, and more arguments—more fights were in the offing and more symptoms of crude, heartfelt rejoicing were manifest than had been known there since before the days of the Sleepy Cat riots. For that morning Selwood and Christie had come down to their hotel breakfast just as Carpy and Wentworth were leaving the dining-room. And there was that in their planner that Carpy read the moment he looked into their faces. He was not a bit surprised, even if Wentworth by any chance was, when Selwood, holding Christie in his arms, said to them both: "Well—I guess we're going to stay!"

[THE END.]

Michigan Happenings

Attacked by two chicken hawks, who were trying to protect their best of young, Glen Campbell, 40 years old, of Paltone, Mich., required the services of a physician when the birds sent him running out of the woods almost blinded from the blood which flowed from his wounds. His scalp was ripped open and a long gash across his forehead went through his eyebrow. His hands and arms were also deeply scratched. The next day Campbell and a companion returned and killed the entire family, however, being attacked again.

Eleven-year old Bolesaw Blazyniek, of Detroit, narrowly escaped death recently, from two causes, drowning and electrocution. The boy was playing on the banks of the Rouge river when he came in contact with an electric wire. The shock sent him hurtling into the river. His playmate, 11 years old, leaped in after him and brought him out of the water. A rescue squad of the fire department revived him and upon examination at a hospital later his condition was reported not serious and will recover.

Expansion of the budget system to provide a 10-year improvement plan for each state institution, instead of the present year-by-year method of appropriating money, will be under consideration by the Michigan Legislature. W. Green announced at Lansing. An outline of the plan accompanied an official tabulation showing that the state tax levy this year will be \$26,440,000, an increase of \$3,600,000 over last year. The tax for 1928-29, the tabulation shows, will be \$21,865,000.

A farmer near Farmington found upon examining the records in the state census clerk's office that his wife had been previously married to a Detroit man. "What do you know about that," he remarked to a clerk.

"She often told me she had been married, but I thought she was joking until one morning she told me she had decided to return to her old husband." He said he didn't know where he would look for her or not.

C. Wesley Kemmerling, 55 years old, president of the Ford-Stirling company, of Monroe, escaped death after being entombed an hour in a freight car loaded with sand in the Pere Marquette yards. He was buried in the sand after a workman opened the pocket of the car. A horse was pushed through to enable him to breathe. A heavy braided straw hat he wore, which pressed against his face, probably saved his life.

Twenty-one pursuit pilots from Selfridge Field, near Mt. Clemens, flew to Washington taking part in the demonstration of welcome to Col. Charles A. Lindbergh, first trans-Atlantic flier. Led by Maj. Thomas G. Leaphier, commander at Selfridge, the pilots formed the guard of honor that accompanied Lindbergh about the capital during the army, naval and aerial maneuvers in his honor.

Probably the only "one student" commencement in Oakland county this year will be that at Leonard, Miss Anna Louise Hickmott, the Leonard high school senior class, its valedictorian, prophet, historian and every other faculty of a graduating class, will have her commencement exercises, regardless of the fact of being the only member.

Efforts will be made to free Arthur Rich, convicted Battle Creek assailant of Miss Louise Kille in the United States Supreme Court. W. J. Barnard of Paw Paw, Rich's attorney, announced at St. Joseph, after denial by the State Supreme Court of his motion for a rehearing.

The second half of the season at Manistow, damaged fruit trees and strawberries in the north and central parts of the county. The storm swept off Lake Michigan. Hailstones more than an inch in diameter punctured automobile tops and covered the ground.

Balser Maher, 22, of Detroit, is dead as the result of blood poisoning caused by the bite of a horse which he was watering on the farm of his father, Michael Maher, near Emmett. Not until several days after the bite did the poisoning set in and this was complicated by pneumonia.

The Detroit cypher of a battered red touring car has been hurled. The Spirit of St. Louis, the name of Lindbergh's airplane, by embellishing these words across the side of his dilapidated automobile. "The Spirit of Detroit—Nine More Payments."

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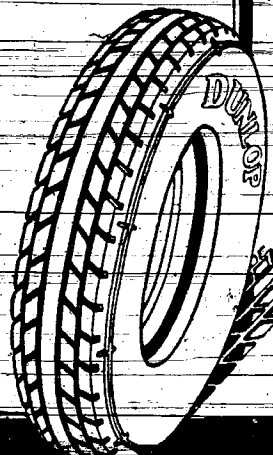
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Farm Bureau Notes

R. D. Bailley, Co. Agricultural Agent



Daniel Willard, president Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, says, "There is one feature about farm life in America which is seldom, if ever, reflected although I can say from actual observation that it is quite general and almost typical throughout the United States. I refer to the appearance of carelessness and neglect which is so common on our farms throughout the length and breadth of our land. In short, our American farmers as a class are not good housekeepers—I mean, of course, the men folks—and bad housekeeping, whether outside or inside the house, is generally inexcusable from any point of view. Please understand that what I have just said is not intended to apply to the girls and women, because my observation convinces me that the farmer's wife and daughter usually take much better care of the inside of the house than is the case outside."

The Front Door of the Farm

A recent paper calls attention to the appearance of far too many farms, saying: "A clean, well-kept roadside greatly helps the appearance of the farm. An idea of the thrift and success of the farmer is often formed largely by the appearance of the roadside his farm."

We cannot expect people to rush up with offers to buy a sloppy, untidy looking farm.

Letting Young Calves Run

"Hoard's Dairyman" warns against letting young calves seek their living on pasture while too young, saying: "Should late winter calves be pastured? No, successful dairymen do not put them on pasture at all the first summer. They continue them on grain, hay, and skim milk, giving them an opportunity for exercise and direct sunshine in a yard near the barn."

"It is almost absolutely certain that young calves allowed to graze old grass, in a permanent pasture, or one long used by cows, will contract lung worms, and their inevitable means stunting and perhaps some deaths."

Knowing the danger of worm infestation on old pastures, the wise dairyman keeps his calves off grass during the first year of life, lets them live in a clean, airy, roomy pen, and feeds them a complete ration that insures maximum growth and development during the first year.

"But it is unwise to prevent calves from receiving the beneficial effects of direct sunlight, outdoors, on all fine days."

Ton Litters

Last year, swine producers in 20 states, succeeded in bringing 508 litters of pigs up to or above one ton (2,000 lbs.) in 180 days.

Six Rules for Hog Producers

(1) Raise two litters a year.

(2) Have fall pigs farrowed early.

(3) Have warm, dry place for the little pigs, and keep them out of the mud of the hog lot.

(4) Tuck the shoats on a well balanced ration for fast gains and early market.

(5) Avoid constipation in young pigs, giving a laxative if necessary.

(6) Don't have sows too fat before farrowing.

Does Sour Cream Test More? Professor E. H. Farrington of the Wisconsin College of Agriculture discusses this question in a bulletin recently issued by the college.

He reports that a series of very exhaustive tests show that despite some belief to the contrary, cream will test no more when sour than when sweet. In every trial which he made the tests of cream were identical when it was sweet and when it was kept until very sour, except in those cases where the cream was kept in an open can and some of the moisture allowed to evaporate.

He explains that the difference between the tests of sour and sweet cream largely results from the difficulty of securing an accurate sample of the entire amount of sour cream. Sour cream is not only more difficult to mix as to take a fair sample, but it is also possible that in taking some sour cream samples, small lumps of butterfat may be added to the test bottles. This, of course, would increase the test of that particular sample of cream.

Acid Phosphate With Manure Prof. C. E. Miller, of the department of soils of our Agricultural College says: "Manure is not a balanced fertilizer. To get best returns from its use, it should be reinforced with several hundred pounds of acid phosphate per acre."

What Two Soil Men from Wisconsin Say? Professors Whitson and Richards of the soils department of Wisconsin Agricultural College, put out a circular entitled, "Use Phosphate—It will Pay."

They suggest the following improvement program for a farm: (1) Use of lime when needed.

(2) Look upon money spent for phosphate as a yearly repair bill for your soil.

(3) One-third of the tillable area of your farm should be growing successful legume crops each year.

(4) All manure carefully handled to save plant food.

(5) Plow down green crop material frequently.

Every few days a few "liberal" people get in conversation to start a campaign against something. Why wouldn't it be a good idea to start a campaign against campaigns?

Health News

(By the County Nurse)

It looks like summer was never going to come, yet some of its perturbances are here in spite of the weather. Whoever heard of summer without flies? They are always with us, unless we put up an exhaustive, persistent fight against them.

Science has indicated the house fly for murder in the face of the most damning evidence. When captured, he was in the act of spreading poisonous disease germs over the mouth of the baby's bottle. He confessed, upon examination, to be a principal in the typhoid plot last summer. You will remember those who were caught in the mesh of the plot and wondered how it happened.

The microscope revealed that 6,000,000 germs were even in the convict's possession and a testimony of witnesses painted him as a sinister figure, seen frequently in the filthiest dens in town. From the stable it was his habit to visit the baby and the dining table, scattering the disease germs he had spent hours in collecting.

Thousands of persons are killed each year by the house fly and his accomplices. Public health officials stated, for he is a spreader of typhoid, tuberculosis, cholera, summer complaint, and other intestinal diseases. The principle weapon to use against him is sanitation.

During the Civil war, records show, when sanitation was practically unknown, 1991 men out of every 100,000 in the armies died of typhoid fever. In the Spanish-American war, when some sanitary measures were employed, the death rate was reduced to 967 men out of every 100,000. Every sanitary measure known to science was employed in the World war and only 5 out of every 100,000 died of typhoid fever. These figures show that the weapon is effective and we will all do well to follow the example and keep our pride in our community's health and wealth.

Swatting the flies is all very well, but it is better to kill them at the source. Rotting garbage and manure piles are the chief breeding places. The garbage pail should be kept tight, closed, covered, frequently emptied, and thoroughly cleaned. Manure piles should be removed frequently or kept covered with lime, and flies will not develop.

Some energetic towns have made the house fly almost a stranger by enlisting the co-operation of every citizen in garbage cleanup, swat and clean-up campaigns. Of course such a campaign cannot be concluded quickly. It will be a long and deadly siege, requiring greatest vigilance on the part of the defense forces. The following precautions should mean while be observed:

1. Keep your home screened—remember flies do not go to germs the doors and the open windows.
2. See that your food is kept covered.
3. Eat no food that flies have sampled.
4. Keep netting over the baby's bed.
5. Boycott fly ridden stores, which, praise be, does not seem to be necessary in Grayling.
6. Report unsanitary fly breeding places either to the health commissioner or to the county nurse.
7. Keep flies away from the sick, especially those ill with contagious diseases.

Doris Winchell, R. N.

Reducing Underweight

Children and college appear very far removed. John knew otherwise. They were to furnish the money for it, though they didn't know it. Of course, he had hung on the nutritionist's words in her talk to the high school civic class. With some other boys he lingered behind afterwards to ask about diets.

"Do chickens need fresh milk or are there other foods containing lime that can be substituted?" he asked with anxiety.

When told that buttermilk was all right he sighed with relief. "I was worried when you showed the importance of milk," said he. "Those chickens are all I've got to get started in college this fall. I'm giving them buttermilk if you are sure that's all right."

He showed more concern about his chickens than many people do about their children. But there are towns where they are beginning to wake up. Tennessee, for instance, has a town where from 40 to 60 per cent of the children were either ten per cent or more underweight, five years ago. A school located in the most well-to-do section found it with children 17 per cent of the children underweight. The grade was 50 per cent underweight. Such a problem made the authorities take the situation in hand. Schools, civic clubs, women's clubs all cooperated with the Red Cross, nutritionist who was brought in. Today, the worst record indicates just 11 per cent of the children underweight. The nine show just five or six per cent. The grade that had been so seriously below normal has actually achieved a record—only two pupils of the entire number have not achieved full weight while the 37 per cent school had reduced it to 5 per cent.

A Wisconsin town started a remedial diet nine show just five or six per cent. The grade that had been so seriously below normal has actually achieved a record—only two pupils of the entire number have not achieved full weight while the 37 per cent school had reduced it to 5 per cent.

In such ways as these are school malnutrition problems solved. An example of the way to solve the physical deficiency is furnished by a Missouri town. Its nutrition committee has the whole-hearted cooperation of the Teachers' Association, the local hospitals, the Baby Welfare Society, the Visiting Nurse Association and the Tuberculosis Society. It has so planned its organization that the town has been combed in order that every mother may know the advantages of nutrition instruction through a nutritionist. The nutritionist has been sent into the town to give instruction to mothers. A school was instituted for mothers most nearly normal has become a coveted possession. That town cannot help but have the cost of its educational system lowered because its retarded children will be reduced to a minimum. There is a direct relation between most so-called "dull" and "stupid" children and undernourishment. When the body is underfed the brain cannot be quick and alert—a roving mind means necessarily that there must be a good body.

Remember the 4th of July comes on Friday, this year, and Grayling is the only town in this part of the State that will celebrate. Let everybody come.

Mrs. W. M. Woodworth was elected Vice President of the District Fourth League Association, which she attended at Harrisville, week before last.

County Treasurer Coventry was called to Oakland county last Friday on account of the serious illness of his son, Philip, from an attack of appendicitis.

Samuel Phelps Jr. has returned from Washington, D. C. where he has been engaged in mechanical drawing. He will remain here for a couple of months.

Mrs. Perry Phelps came up from their Bay county home and made her many friends glad the first of the week, only regretting that she could not remain longer.

After a long rest, the remarkable band burst and injured the machine. It will probably all be fixed up before we go to press.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Trumley leave for the early morning train tomorrow for Lansing and other points in southern Michigan for a few weeks visit with friends and relatives.

The Graceland and Lewiston bands will be here on the Fourth of July. Vocal music will be rendered by a choir (chorus) composed of 30 of the best singers in Grayling.

The Christian Endeavor will serve Bay City ice cream in a tent on the vacant lot between Alexander's office and the Crawford House, July 4th. All are cordially invited.

An exchange of views between those with the knowledge of affairs stated that Michigan will, in the next 20 years, get more money from its mud beds than it ever got from all its mud.

Parents who allow their boys on the streets late at night, when they ought to be at home in bed, will censure anyone suggesting that they assist when the blame rests mostly with them alone.

A walk has been laid from the main entrance to the Court House grounds to the front door of the building. The question now is what has become of the old walk, and whether any more walks will be laid or built this summer.

N. P. Olson has improved his property on corner of Michigan Avenue and Cedar street, by repainting it. There are many other buildings on the avenue that their looks might be improved by being repainted, the opera house, more especially.

The new whiskey tabloid has not struck Grayling yet, but when it does it may prove a great blessing to the take-a-nap-on-the-sly husband. He can tell his wife it is something the doctor gave him for his liver, and take a condensed high ball at stated intervals in her sympathetic presence.

About six o'clock Tuesday evening a fire broke out in the kitchen of the residence of J. J. Niederer, at School Section Lake, which destroyed the house and stable, consuming all their furniture, clothing, etc., leaving them nothing but a pile of ashes and a few pieces of clothing.

Mr. N. had just collected \$125.00 from his ice customers, which was in a cupboard drawer, along with other papers. No insurance.

Coffee and tea will be furnished free to all citizens from the county who wish it, July 4th. Coffee will be prepared and served from the dining room and kitchen at the G. A. R. building. A competent committee will be on hand to serve you.

Wm. M. Jones, the murderer of Heywood, passed through here Sunday morning, on his way to Marquette prison, where he will be confined for life. He yet retained his nerve, and was chatty as ever, but, it is reported, began to realize the situation on entering the gloomy corridor of his cell.

Those who attended last week's review of Crawford, H. L. O. W. M. listened to a pleasing report of their convention at Marquette, by their representative, Mrs. T. E. Douglas, after which a rising vote of thanks was given the delegate for her excellent report.

The Roseomon News quite severely criticized our little team last week, for their action at a game in that village, which resulted in a tie. As we had no reporter there, we can not speak with authority, but we are certain that there is a mistake somewhere, for the Grayling boys can play ball, and accept an honest defeat as pleasantly as a victory.

An exchange remarks that the gasoline season is at hand, and accidents may occur and to remember that, if you have a gasoline fire, throw flour or sand on it—never use water. Flour, meal or sand will put a fire out, but water only spreads it. Now fix this in your mind, so it will come handy should you need it at any time.

Last Friday was the 39th anniversary of the birth of Mrs. J. C. Burton, and the members of the W. C. R. C. called to congratulate her on the occasion.

Liberty Bazaar mortgages, on page 563, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, and taxes, the sum of six hundred sixty-seven and 41/100 dollars, and an attorney's fee of thirty-five dollars, as provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, on Saturday, the 25th day of June, A. D. 1927, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, the undersigned will, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Grayling, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the county of Crawford is held, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount so as aforesaid said mortgage, with 7 per cent interest, and all legal costs, together with said attorney's fee, to-wit: Lot eleven block twenty-one of the original plat of the village of Grayling, Crawford county, Michigan.

FRANK P. JORGENSEN, Mortgages.

MERLE F. NELLIST, Attorney for Mortgages, Grayling, Michigan. 3-31-13

TO THE OWNER OR OWNERS OF ANY AND ALL INTERESTS IN OR LIENS UPON THE LANDS HEREIN DESCRIBED:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued thereon, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice upon payment of the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the land lies, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per centum additional thereto, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration for the commencement of a suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of Land: State of Michigan, County of Crawford,

Northwest quarter, Section 11, Town 28 North, Range 3 West. Amount paid: \$13.58, tax for 1922. Amount necessary to redeem, \$32.00, plus the fees of the Sheriff.

Henry A. Bauman, assignee of Harry J. Dewey, Place of business, Grayling, Michigan.

To John A. Smith, his heirs, legatees, devisees and assigns, last granted in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing in the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

Mary Stahl, her heirs, legatees, devisees, and assigns, assignee of record of all undischarged recorded mortgages. 6-2-2

Interesting Events In Grayling 25 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES OF THE AVANCE OF 25 YEARS AGO.

Thursday, June 26, 1902

Miss Cora Wight, and many others took in the excursion to Saginaw last Sunday.

O. Palmer and Fred Hoseli are in Detroit, as delegates to the Republican State convention.

Miss Laura Simpson returned from her school in Mount Pleasant, last week, for the vacation.

Miss Bridget Clune took advantage of the excursion last Sunday, to visit an aunt, who resides in Saginaw.

J. M. Jones went to Saginaw last Sunday. Mrs. Jones returned home with him.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Burton and daughter, Miss Irene, went to Saginaw last Sunday on the excursion.

The shade trees lately set out in the vacant places around the Court House, yard, need boxing.

The pathmaster is busy laying new walks and getting them in shape for the celebration on the Fourth.

Married in Grayling, June 18th, by Justice McKay, Frank McLaughlin and Miss Susan McLaughlin, of Roseomon, Ohio.

The Bay City Times Press says that Dr. Warren, health officer at Standish, reports 15 cases of small pox quarantined at that place.

Elmer Trumley, our ex-devil, now of Charlotte, has been given a rural mail delivery route out of that city, starting at \$50.00 a month.

Mrs. E. Stollwag, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. E. Douglas, returned to her home at West Branch, Monday.

Mrs. Dr. Insley and son took advantage of the excursion last Sunday, to make her folks at the old home in Bay City, a visit.

J. I. Jensen and Fred Larson are making improvements in the way of fences and porches to their residence on Peninsula avenue.

The first of the Fourth of July celebration will be a typical one as \$200.00 has been appropriated for Bands and Fire Works.

A. M. Nelson is having a streak of luck. One horse was killed a short time ago by a train, and Tuesday morning found another by the side of the track with a leg broken at the shoulder, so he had to be killed. It is a hard blow to him, especially at this time of the year.

Remember the 4th of July comes on Friday, this year, and Grayling is the only town in this part of the State that will celebrate. Let everybody come.

Mrs. W. M. Woodworth was elected Vice President of the District Fourth League Association, which she attended at Harrisville, week before last.

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Mrs. Perry Phelps came up from their Bay county home and made her many friends glad the first of the week, only regretting that she could not remain longer.

After a long rest, the remarkable band burst and injured the machine. It will probably all be fixed up before we go to press.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Trumley leave for the early morning train tomorrow for Lansing and other points in southern Michigan for a few weeks visit with friends and relatives.

The Graceland and Lewiston bands will be here on the Fourth of July. Vocal music will be rendered by a choir (chorus) composed of 30 of the best singers in Grayling.

The Christian Endeavor will serve Bay City ice cream in a tent on the vacant lot between Alexander's office and the Crawford House, July 4th. All are cordially invited.

An exchange of views between those with the knowledge of affairs stated that Michigan will, in the next 20 years, get more money from its mud beds than it ever got from all its mud.

Parents who allow their boys on the streets late at night, when they ought to be at home in bed, will censure anyone suggesting that they assist when the blame rests mostly with them alone.

A walk has been laid from the main entrance to the Court House grounds to the front door of the building. The question now is what has become of the old walk, and whether any more walks will be laid or built this summer.

N. P. Olson has improved his property on corner of Michigan Avenue and Cedar street, by repainting it. There are many other buildings on the avenue that their looks might be improved by being repainted, the opera house, more especially.

The new whiskey tabloid has not struck Grayling yet, but when it does it may prove a great blessing to the take-a-nap-on-the-sly husband. He can tell his wife it is something the doctor gave him for his liver, and take a condensed high ball at stated intervals in her sympathetic presence.

About six o'clock Tuesday evening a fire broke out in the kitchen of the residence of J. J. Niederer, at School Section Lake, which destroyed the house and stable, consuming all their furniture, clothing, etc., leaving them nothing but a pile of ashes and a few pieces of clothing.

Mr. N. had just collected \$125.00 from his ice customers, which was in a cupboard drawer, along with other papers. No insurance.

Thursday, June 26, 1902

Miss Cora Wight, and many others took in the excursion to Saginaw last Sunday.

O. Palmer and Fred Hoseli are in Detroit, as delegates to the Republican State convention.

Miss Laura Simpson returned from her school in Mount Pleasant, last week, for the vacation.

Miss Bridget Clune took advantage of the excursion last Sunday, to visit an aunt, who resides in Saginaw.

J. M. Jones went to Saginaw last Sunday. Mrs. Jones returned home with him.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Burton and daughter, Miss Irene, went to Saginaw last Sunday on the excursion.

The shade trees lately set out in the vacant places around the Court House, yard, need boxing.

The pathmaster is busy laying new walks and getting them in shape for the celebration on the Fourth.

Married in Grayling, June 18th, by Justice McKay, Frank McLaughlin and Miss Susan McLaughlin, of Roseomon, Ohio.

The Bay City Times Press says that Dr. Warren, health officer at Standish, reports 15 cases of small pox quarantined at that place.

Elmer Trumley, our ex-devil, now of Charlotte, has been given a rural mail delivery route out of that city, starting at \$50.00 a month.

Mrs. E. Stollwag, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. E. Douglas, returned to her home at West Branch, Monday.

Mrs. Dr. Insley and son took advantage of the excursion last Sunday, to make her folks at the old home in Bay City, a visit.

J. I. Jensen and Fred Larson are making improvements in the way of fences and porches to their residence on Peninsula avenue.

The first of the Fourth of July celebration will be a typical one as \$200.00 has been appropriated for Bands and Fire Works.

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DO YOU KNOW?

Questions—8

1—Of what good is slang to a language?

2—Who said, "Germany can be beaten. Germany must be beaten. Germany will be beaten?"

3—Who first translated "The Arabian Nights" from the Arabic?

4—What is the name of the largest lake in Florida?

5—What jazz specialist, thoroughly versed in the theory and ethics of music, defends jazz and believes that out of it will grow a new and esthetic form of expression?

6—When were the Olympic games instituted?

7—What is digestion?

8—What is specific gravity?

9—Jefferson Davis was secretary of war in what President's cabinet?

10—What state having full woman's suffrage was first admitted to the Union?

Answers—5

1—It introduces some virile, expressive and picturesque words which may gain recognition.

2—General Pershing.

3—Antoine Galland.

4—Okeechobee.

5—Paul Whitman.

6—In Greece, not later than 1807 B. C.

7—The process of turning an insoluble substance into a soluble one.

8—The specific gravity of any substance is its weight in proportion to an equal volume of water.

GAUZETS

THE PERFECT SANITARY NAPKIN



Daintiness, Poise Self-Confidence

These are now possible every day, even under most trying conditions. Gauzets are made of highly absorbent cellulose tissue and antiseptic gauze.

They are especially superior because of the protective under layer.

JUST ASK FOR GAUZETS

49c

Box of One Dozen

The Rexall Store

LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1927

Joseph Cassidy motored to Bay City Monday on business.

Let us serve you with delicious ice cream. Grayling Creamery.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Weir of West Branch were in Grayling Friday on business.

Mrs. H. C. McKinley is visiting friends at Grayling and Charlevoix this week.

County Agricultural Agent R. D. Bailey is enjoying a three weeks vacation from his duties.

The Grayling City Band has been engaged to play at Cheboygan's coming 4th of July celebration.

Carl Englund and family have moved into their cottage at Lake Margrethe for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Neiderer and family enjoyed a motor trip to Boyne City and Petoskey, Sunday.

Mrs. Dan Rankin of Johannesburg visited Monday at the home of her brother, Andrew Brown and family.

Mrs. Hansine Hanson and family are enjoying their cozy new cottage at Lake Margrethe which was completed a short time ago.

Miss Beulah Colton, who is employed in Detroit, arrived home Saturday to spend the summer visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lon Colton.

Once a year we are privileged to see a big movie. Buy your tickets for "The Maker of Men" shown in the Temple Theatre on Wednesday, June 29th (Eastern Standard time).

If you have not tried Pennzoil, try it. It will give you more power and a smoother running motor, and save gas. Sold in bulk and in 5 gallon cans. T. E. Douglas, Nash Sales and Service.

A Full Pound of Value



Every penny you pay us for meat, pays for a full measure of value in quality meats.

Just how much this means in actual meat value, a trial order will prove.

Burrow's Market

Phone 2

Nick Schlotz is driving a new Wolvare.

Robert Gillett made a business trip to Atlanta Tuesday.

Mrs. Nick Schlotz left Monday for a few days visit in Detroit.

Fred Alexander motored to Saginaw Sunday, returning home Monday.

Mrs. Ed Gibbons left last Saturday for a few days visit with friends in Mackinaw.

Hurry Helper of Detroit, spent a few days in Grayling the first part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McLeod of Riverview were guests of Mrs. Clara McLeod, Sunday.

Lionel McClain played with the Grayling band at the Gaylord Jubilee held in Lansing Sunday.

New neckwear and blouses to wear with the new two-piece suits, at the Gift Shop, Redson & Cooley.

Mrs. Charles Bradley, daughter of Gertrude and son Edsel left Tuesday for a few days visit in Wolverine.

Colonel Burke of Detroit, an officer of the regular army, is spending a few days at the military reservation.

Maudie Shaw of Detroit is spending her summer vacation with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hughes and sons, Roger and Jerry, motored to Flint Saturday and spent the week end.

Ben Landsberg returned from Inkster Tuesday, where he has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Max Landsberg.

Mr. and Mrs. William McNeven and daughter Nadine left Wednesday for a few days visit with friends in Detroit.

Alfred Bebb, proprietor of the Grayling Creamery, has purchased the milk route at Lake Margrethe of Peter Klein.

Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Berthards of Toledo, Ohio are enjoying their annual outing at their summer cottage on Lake Margrethe.

Ernest and Fred Hosli are the proud possessors of a new Pontiac roadster, purchased from Grayling Auto Sales Co.

Mrs. William Neal and sons, Irving and Wayne, of Bay City, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. John Zeller and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith and family and Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Smith of West Branch visited at the Frank X. Tetu home Sunday.

Miss Mildred Corwin, who is teaching school in Lansing, motored home Sunday and is spending the summer months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nels Corwin and family.

Mrs. Ralph E. Rottier and son Ralph returned to their home in Detroit Tuesday, after spending the past week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bauman.

Mr. and Mrs. William McNeven and daughter Nadine motored to Twinning Monday and were accompanied home by Mrs. Harry Reynolds and son Dick, who will remain for a short visit here.

As I have purchased the milk route of Peter Klein at Lake Margrethe, I will be pleased to have anyone living along that route leave their orders for milk and cream. Phone No. 913, Alfred Bebb, proprietor, Grayling Creamery.

Mrs. William Green and children returned home Monday after a few days spent in Detroit. Mrs. Green had accompanied her mother, Mrs. Helen Cook home.

Miss Jennie Ingle arrived in Grayling Monday from Los Angeles, California, where she had spent the summer.

Miss Ingle says she is glad to get back to Lake Margrethe with its cool, fresh breezes after the trip through, as the weather between Los Angeles and Chicago was far too warm for comfort.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex LaGrow are enjoying a visit from their daughter, Mrs. Leo Seymour and three children of Lansing. Mrs. Seymour will be remembered by the Grayling people as the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. LaGrow of Lansing, and Wray of Bay City have been visiting the parental home, all coming to attend the graduation exercises.

Charles Adams and daughter Maxine, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Haver and little son, motored to Bay City Sunday, the Havers taking the train there, bound on their return home to Santa Monica, Calif., after having spent several weeks among relatives in northern Michigan. On his return Mr. Adams was accompanied by Arlene Adams and Helen May, who had gone to Bay City a couple of days previous to spend their vacation but had to return, owing to the friends, whom they were to visit, being quarantined with scarlet fever.

Mrs. S. D. Dunham received word Friday evening of the sudden death of her aunt and uncle, Mr. Ralph A. Gibson and Miss Ida Gibson, old friends of the Gibsons. The car, in which the Gibsons and Miss Hallett and two younger brothers of Miss Hallett were riding was struck by an interurban near Pontiac, and all occupants thrown from the car. The Gibsons and Miss Hallett were killed instantly, while the older of the two boys received severe injuries, which, though thought might prove fatal, but at this time he is reported as much improved. The younger one of the boys was not injured. The bodies of the three were brought to Grayling for burial. Mr. and Mrs. Dunham leaving Saturday to attend the funeral. The Gibsons were guests at the Dunham home for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rasmussen and son of Detroit arrived Friday to remain indefinitely with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rasmus Rasmussen.

Miss Beatrice Cottle left Monday for Bay City to spend a few days with the Misses Greenwood and Belle Stone before returning to her home in Rudyard, Mich.

Mrs. Joseph Boulanger of Detroit was a guest at the home of Mrs. Lela Kidston over the senior graduation, Miss Ada Kidston being a member of the class.

Misses Ingeborg Hanson, Anna Peterson and Margaret Jensen and Mrs. Signa Rasmussen motored to Johannesburg, Gaylord and other northern points Sunday.

Misses Isa Granger, Ruth McNeven and Kathryn Brown returned Sunday from Lansing where they spent the week end as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clara Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ziebell left last Saturday for Port Hope, called there by the sudden death of Mrs. Ziebell's sister, Mrs. Charles Meske. Mr. Ziebell returned home Sunday.

Lake Margrethe residents, leave your orders for dairy products at Grayling Creamery, Phone 913. As I have purchased the milk route, I will make daily delivery there.

Good proposition for handling the Strasky Gasoline Saver and Vaporizer. Subsequent for this territory will be in Grayling Friday forenoon. Call at Avalanche office and see me. James F. Crane, Eldorado, Mich.

Miss Margaret Nelson is enjoying a vacation from her duties at the bank of Grayling and is spending it at the Nelson cottage at Lake Margrethe. She has been guest of the Misses Sylvia Rotherberger and Winifred McLean, who are enjoying an outing before returning to their respective homes in Boyne City and Mancelona.

Mrs. Oscar Hanson and Misses Ella and Margrethe are spending several days in Detroit, leaving Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Terrace Wallace of Cass City, Mrs. Roy Bricker of Royal Oak and Mrs. Will Hummel of Detroit, who had been guests at the Hanson home, returned to their homes that day. They had been here over graduation.

Miss Ruth Taylor was in Grayling from Saturday to Tuesday night visiting her father, Oscar Taylor. Miss Ruth, who is a graduate of Grayling high school, is now on the nursing staff at Harper hospital, from which institution she is also a graduate. Misses Edna Taylor of Detroit and Lillian Montson of Flint, who accompanied her, returned Sunday.

Ray McKinley and Eugene Laney of Gaylord, who took in the 6th annual Gaylord picnic, which was held in Lansing Sunday, stopped off here Monday afternoon on the way home.

They had a brief chat with Mr. and Mrs. C. McKinley. Five hundred and fifty former Gaylord residents sat down to the picnic dinner in Lansing, at which jubilee the Gaylord City Band furnished the delightful music.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McNeven and family entertained the following guests over the graduation exercises: Dr. and Mrs. P. D. Miller and little son Ralph of Petoskey and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sorenson of Harbor Springs. The ladies are sisters of Mrs. McNeven. On the return home of the Millers to Petoskey, Sunday they were accompanied by Miss Shirley McNeven, who will be their guest.

Rev. Alfred E. Sorenson of Seattle, Wash., arrived in Grayling Monday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Sorenson and family. Rev. Sorenson had been in attendance at the annual convention of the Danish Lutheran church in Des Moines, Iowa, and will be in Grayling for a couple of weeks or more. He is scheduled to speak at a dedication ceremony at Grant, Michigan on July 4th.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Bailey over the senior graduation were Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Bailey of Mt. Pleasant, Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Porter of Gaylord and Mrs. Pastore of Detroit. The families enjoyed a picnic dinner at Indian River Friday.

Mrs. Pastore, who had been spending several weeks here, returned to her home in Detroit Saturday, going part of the way with the E. D. Bailey family.

Several Grayling people motored to Gaylord Sunday and attended the auto polo and the base ball game played between Grayling pick-up team and Lewiston. The auto polo stunt was new to most people attending, and proved very interesting. The ball game turned out to be a somewhat one-sided affair in which Grayling held the short end of the score. Batteries for Grayling were Callahan, Robertson and Brady.

Rev. and Mrs. Kothel returned the last of the week from Des Moines, Iowa, where they had been in attendance at the annual convention of the Danish Lutheran churches of America.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Smith and son-in-law, Hugh Ryan, are the chicken band owners and rest restaurants. They have a place back of Mercy hospital where they have in stock over 4,000 young chicks, and right now have about 350 broilers ready for market. These, Mr. Ryan says, are all from choice stock and milk-fed and of the highest quality. They are giving attention to the stock only and will be able to serve the needs of Grayling people in this line whenever desired. Their phone number is 464.

The many Grayling friends of Miss Alice Harrison, teacher of languages in the Grayling schools the past two years, will be pleased to learn of her marriage to Mr. Garth Sayres of Durand, the ceremony taking place Saturday afternoon, June 18. Miss Harrison was popular among the pupils and school friends during her time here. As class advisor of the Junior class last year she assisted in carrying out many successful affairs, among which was the Junior prom that proved to be such a lovely affair. She was a member of the Good Fellowship club while in Grayling, and Mrs. Sayres will be at home in Durand and have the congratulations and best wishes of the bride's many local friends.

Albert Trudo of Lapeer is visiting former schoolmates and friends here.

Mrs. George L. Alexander and son Fred were in Saginaw Sunday and Monday.

Charles Wylie, son of Scott Wylie, has gone to Muskegon to spend the summer with relatives.

Mrs. Elma Henningsen left Monday for Ann Arbor where she will undergo an operation for guttre.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Short of Detroit are guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Peterson.

For the Fourth, phone 464 for milk-fed broilers, 2 to 2½ pounds delivered alive or dressed. Hugh Ryan, 6-23-2.

Butter, cream and milk bottled in a sanitary manner with the aid of our new steam cabinet.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Michelson and children arrived Monday from Detroit and are at their summer home at Lake Margrethe for the season.

Emerson Brown was home from Pine Beach near Lansing the first of the week where he is playing with Ange Lorenzo's orchestra this season.

Miss Lucy Amborski of Columbus, Ohio stopped Tuesday enroute to her home in Gaylord, to visit with her sisters, Michelyn and Angela Amborski for a couple of days.

Merton McClure of Roscommon has been appointed district game and fish warden for the counties of Roscommon, Crawford, Kalkaska and Oscoda.

Mrs. B. M. Silver, daughter, Janet, and son Robert of Baltimore, Maryland are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Leitz and family for a few weeks.

Marcia Peterson, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. L. E. Peterson of Roscommon is a patient at Mercy hospital, receiving treatment for an abscess on one of her eyes.

The oil well near Frederic is down 370 feet and appears to be going dry. A ten inch pipe is now being used and there seems to be some outside friction that causes the shaft to settle slowly.

Mrs. Benjamin Jerome and family of Lansing have arrived at their summer home at Lake Margrethe for the season. Mr. Jerome will come to spend the week end during the time the family is here.

Miss Ruth Harrington, who has been teaching in one of the rural schools near Mt. Pleasant, and making her headquarters in Midland, is home for the summer vacation visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Anna Harrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hanson returned Wednesday from Mt. Pleasant after having attended the commencement exercises at Central State Teachers college, where their daughter, Mrs. Mildred Campbell received her degree of Bachelor of Art.

Rev. Greenwood was called to Akron today to officiate at the funeral of one of the young sons of his former parish. He will return home Saturday.

The usual study group meeting of Thursday evening will be absent because of Rev. Greenwood's absence.

Have you seen "The Maker of Men" at the Temple Theatre? It will be shown in the Temple Theatre on Wednesday, June 29th, at 8:15 (Eastern Standard Time). Also the comedy, "Twain Problem," a two reel cream from start to finish.

Harry E. Simpson motored up from Monroe and visited over Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Saloma Simpson. They enjoyed part of the time in fishing in his old favorite haunts on the St. Lawrence.

Des Moines, Iowa, where he overcame the Studebaker Auto Sales in Monroe, and is doing a fine business.

Wednesday, June 22nd was the first day of summer and likewise the longest day of the year. At 5:22 a. m. that the sun reached its farthest point north of the equator, and daylight, the longest of the year, was 14 hours and 55 seconds.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam F. Gierke will leave Friday for Detroit to attend the annual picnic of the Pioneers, an association of railroad men, who have been in the employ of the railroad for over 10 years. The picnic will be held at Belle Isle. While away Mr. and Mrs. Gierke will also visit their daughters, who reside in Detroit and Chawson.

At the regular meeting of St. Mary's Altar society Tuesday afternoon, plans for their annual fair in August were discussed, and much work accomplished toward it. The ladies sewed carpet bags to be made into rugs, and planned their booths. Next Tuesday afternoon the ladies will meet at the home of Mrs. J. W. Letzkus to make aprons for the fair.

Mr. R. J. Petersen, who at present is operating the Grayling Greenhouse under a lease, has purchased the Nick Schlotz property north of Mercy hospital, consisting of 35 acres and will, he states, start next week on the construction of a number of modern greenhouses. He says he will have two greenhouses and an office and show room to begin with, and that he will make it one of the most attractive place along highway U. S. 27.

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MEN!

GET READY FOR THE FOURTH

A Sale of our entire stock of Spring and Summer Suits at
1-4th off

Clearance of Ladies' and Children's Coats, now
1-4th off

Choice of Ladies' Hats \$3.95
Former values \$5.00 and \$6.50

Special values in Men's Oxfords
\$3.95 \$4.95 \$5.50 and \$6.50

For your vacation trip, see our line of Luggage. Special Prices on Suit Cases, Bags and Trunks.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

The Quality Store

Grayling, Michigan

Phone 1251

Frank Minkin left on a business trip to Detroit Monday.

Herbert Gohro and son Kenneth motored to Oscoda and spent Sunday visiting with relatives and friends.

Supt. and Mrs. B. E. Smith and family left Tuesday for Dundee, Michigan, where Joyce and Julian will spend the summer.

Mrs. John Nicklas of Standish stopped here enroute to East Jordan, Friday and spent a few days, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Cameron.

Come to Grayling and stay all day the Fourth. There will be many big attractions, the program commencing in the morning. Many old residents are expected to meet your old friends here.

Dr. C. J. Hathaway, optometrist of Pontiac, is attending the thirtieth Annual Congress American Optometric Association, held at Washington, D. C., June 20th to 24th. This shows that Dr. Hathaway is no back number in the Optometry game.

A large crowd attended the dance at Dave Knight's last Saturday.

Dancing at Colleen's pavilion this week, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday, next week, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Music better than ever.

Miss Iva Howse, who is employed in Detroit, is spending the summer with her father, Conrad Howse and family.

The Fourth of July committee urges the business men and manufacturers to make up floats and get into the parade and make it one of the best exhibitions ever held here.

Mrs. John Schofield, who has been seriously ill at Mercy hospital, was dismissed last Friday, and while she is still confined to her bed, is very much improved. She is being cared for by Miss Cecil Lee, an old school friend of Mrs. Schofield's, who resides in Jackson. Mrs. Florence Boddy of Jackson, mother of Mrs. Schofield, who was called here at the time her daughter took sick, returned to her home last Wednesday.

Thodore Leslie has begun work on their new home in Beaver Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus McCauley and daughter Shirley Jean and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Fox and daughter Marian, of Standish, motored to Grayling and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Cameron.

Developing, Printing and Enlarging—Quick service and good work. Central Drug Store.

WELL KNOWN LUMBERMAN KILLED

W. J. Hubbard, 59, an old and principal owner of the Lobdell-Emery Manufacturing Company of Akron, Michigan formerly of the American Wood Kim Company of Onaway, Michigan, died Tuesday morning at Cheboygan following injuries suffered Monday when his automobile was hit by a train on the outskirts of Cleveland.

Mr. Lobdell is well known by the many lumbering concerns throughout the country.

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